

SHOWING BETTER FORM

WATTY'S INDIANS ARE PLAYING LIKE THEY USED TO.

Top Notchers Are Strengthening Pitching Staffs, Preparing for Stiff Race Down the Homestretch.

Manager Watkins and his crew of Indians have begun to develop good form while on their western trip. At Milwaukee the Indianapolis club succeeded in breaking even on the series with Cantillon's club. From the reports received from Milwaukee the Indianapolis players seemed to play better ball than on their former western trip. The men had a trying time during that visit, as many of the players were on the hospital list and seemed discouraged. The only change in the playing front of the club now is the absence of Jimmy Jones, the former left fielder. Prior to starting on the western trip Watkins gave Jones his notice, of release. Jones, at the beginning of the season, gave evidence that he would develop into a strong hitter. His fielding was not up to the proper standard, however, and he often allowed a baserunner to advance where he should not have done it. Recently Jones has fallen off in his batting and played in such a listless manner that it was seen that his berth in the Indianapolis club was not entirely to his desire.

Jones did not leave with the team, but remained about the city until yesterday. He received an offer from the Louisville club, but turned it down. He was given an offer from the Albany team of the New York State League. He accepted this position and will begin his new duties this week. Woodruff has been playing in left field since Jones left the team. Woodruff is not new in that position, as he played it several times last year. It would be a good thing for the club, probably, if Woodruff could retain a regular position on the team. He is a good, consistent hitter, and this is what is wanted greatly by the club now that the clubs are turning into the homestretch in the pennant race.

The clubs ahead of Indianapolis now in the race are fast strengthening their pitching staffs in preparation for a good, hard struggle. The Saints have a big lead and are now in position to increase it as they will meet all of the eastern clubs. Milwaukee is also strengthening its pitching corps.

Baseball Notes.

Lajoie is now one of the hardest hitters of the American League. Larry was a long time getting in shape this season, but he made good all that Manager Armour said of him.

Manager McAlister, of the St. Louis Americans, has offered Manager Cantillon a price for Pritchett. Cantillon has refused it, and it is not likely that McAlister will be able to get Pritchett this season.

Rube Waddell, the eccentric outpaw of the Athletics, has again joined the team.

CAPT. "BOBBY" WRINGE.



Popular commander of Shamrock III, who expects to wrest the America's cup from Capt. Barr's guardianship.

Rube, while on one of his tantrums, undertook to become a mixer of fancy drinks in one of the Quaker City saloons.

Jiggs Donaghy has been sold by the Milwaukee Club to the Chicago White Stockings. Donaghy will remain with the Brewers until the close of the present season. He will join Comiskey's team next season.

Manager Strobel, of the Mud Hens, has signed a new pitcher named Andrews, who will join the team to-morrow. Andrews was with the Chicago American League team, but adored the bench the greater part of the time.

The Milwaukee Daily News says: "Claude Elliott, of the Milwaukee American Association team, said to the best pitcher in the league, has been sold to the Cincinnati National League team. He will join the Reds next season."

Bradley, third baseman of the Cleveland team, like Lajoie, was slow in getting started in making up his batting average. The daily scores from the games in which the Napoleons are concerned find these two players with several long hits to their credit.

EXPENSES OF THE COUNTY.

Commissioners Estimate that \$618,930 Will Be Required.

An estimate of the cost of running Marion county for 1904 and for the remainder of 1903 has been placed on file by the County Commissioners. The completed list shows the sum of \$618,930 will be required with the addition of \$100,000 for the year. The amount is practically the same as that appropriated last year by the County Council, the additional item being for voting machines, which will run the amount up to \$50,000. The expenses are divided as follows:

| | |
|-----------------------------|----------|
| Courthouse | \$21,415 |
| Four farm | 24,845 |
| Jail | 15,863 |
| Workhouse | 25,280 |
| Insane asylum | 24,700 |
| Heat, light and water plant | 22,840 |
| Guardians' home | 12,090 |
| Commissioners' Court | 11,250 |
| Board of Health | 2,900 |
| Miscellaneous | 154,375 |
| Board of Review | 4,120 |
| Expense of the poor | 45,560 |
| Supplies | 44,490 |
| Bridge | 7,700 |
| Gravel roads | 88,000 |
| County indebtedness | 65,250 |

Some of the additional expenses are: Repairs to courthouse, \$10,000; cost of prisoners at the jail, \$8,000; supplies, heat, light and water plant, \$1,000; support of orphan, \$2,500; State, benevolent and penal institutions, \$2,000.

FUNERAL OF GEO. W. GONSER.

It Will Be Held in Kokomo This Afternoon—Body Shipped There.

At noon yesterday the body of George W. Gonser, who committed suicide by throwing himself under a Big Four freight train last Friday, was shipped to Kokomo for burial. Many relatives and friends and committees from the various fraternal orders to which he belonged accompanied the remains. The funeral will be held from the residence of M. W. Conner, father-in-law of the deceased, this afternoon.

Merchant Tailors Assign.

H. S. Chase & Co., merchant tailors, yesterday filed a deed of assignment in the recorder's office, making the Marion Trust Company its trustee. The liabilities and

assets are not given. Harry S. Chase and William T. Schmidt are the members of the company.

GOLD WATCH AND \$225.

Kate Reed Says Walter Rolan Stole Them; He Says Not.

Walter Rolan, 307 South Davidson street, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Detectives Hall and Griffin and slated at the police station on a charge of grand larceny. He was arrested on a warrant sworn out by a woman named Kate Reed, 16 South Senate avenue, who charges him with stealing \$225 in money and two diamond rings to the value of \$100 from her. She said that he was her divorced husband and had taken the money and rings from her after they were separated by law.

Rolan said at the police station yesterday that the money and rings actually belonged to him and never were her property.

FIRST BUMP OF SEASON

ELLI LILLY COMPANY'S TEAM LOSES ITS FIRST GAME.

Plutos and Mooney-Muellers Break Even in Double-Header at Capital City Park.

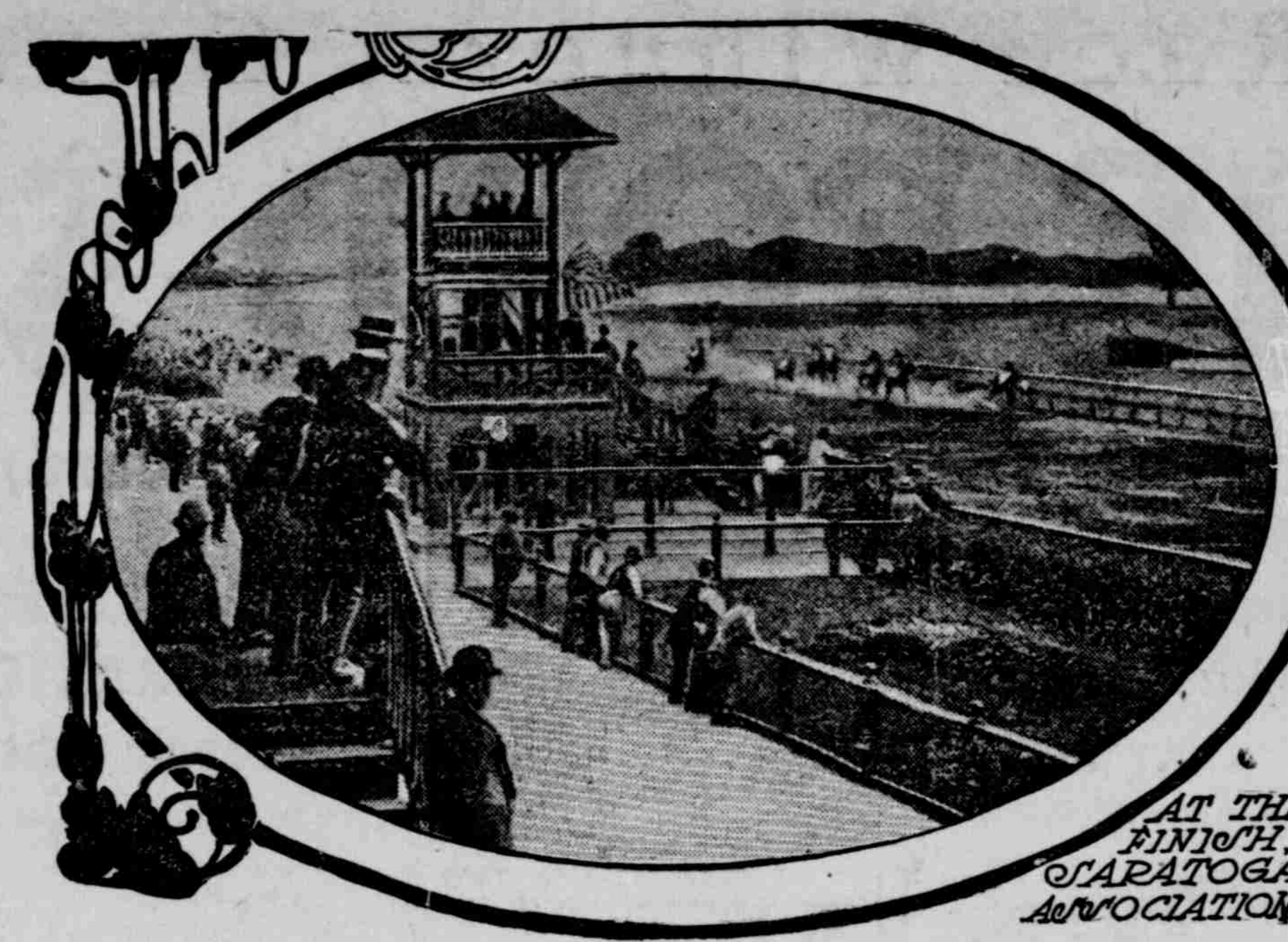
| Clubs. | Played. | Won. | Lost. | Pct. |
|--------------------|---------|------|-------|------|
| Ell Lilly Co. | 8 | 7 | 1 | .875 |
| Tom Keenes | 9 | 7 | 2 | .778 |
| Mooney-Mueller Co. | 9 | 2 | 7 | .222 |
| Plutos | 11 | 2 | 9 | .182 |

The Tom Keenes, by defeating the Ell Lilly Company's team by a score of 12 to 4 yesterday in their game at Garfield Park, gave that team its first defeat of the season. The game was filled with a number of good plays on both sides. The Tom Keenes won their game by their terrific batting of Kennet, seventeen hits being recorded off his delivery. Irish, pitcher for the Tom Keenes, was injured in the fifth inning by sliding into first base. He was unable to retire, Sussman taking his place in the box. Sussman kept up the good work by hitting first base. He was unable to overtake the big lead made by the Tom Keenes. Score:

| | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| T. K. A. H. O. A. E. | W. L. A. H. O. A. E. |
| Buchart, 11 2 1 1 1 | Wells, 4 1 0 2 0 |
| Sem, 4 2 3 2 3 | Worthing, 2 4 2 3 0 |
| Sechman, 1 1 2 0 0 | Worthing, 2 4 2 3 0 |
| F.M.G., 2 6 4 1 2 | Merkle, 14 16 12 0 0 |
| Stemler, 2 4 2 2 0 | Conner, 0 3 3 5 0 0 |
| Kendall, 0 2 0 0 0 | Hess, 1 0 0 0 0 |
| Conner, 1 4 0 0 0 | Hess, 1 0 0 0 0 |
| Irish, 0 0 0 0 0 | Paul, 0 0 0 0 0 |
| Irish, 0 0 0 0 0 | Zink, 1 0 0 0 0 |
| Hiestand, 2 1 0 0 0 | O'Leary, 0 0 0 0 0 |

Scores by innings:
Tom Keenes.....0 2 1 5 1 3 4-12
Ell Lilly Co.....2 1 1 0 0 0-4
Innings pitched—Irish, 5; Sussman, 4; Kennet, 6. Hits made—Off Irish, 10; off

GREAT SEASON PROMISED.



Saratoga's new track has opened, with every prospect of magnificent sport, amply borne out by the first week's racing.

arranged through Whitsett & Culver, undertakers, to bring the body of the young soldier to this city. It is thought the body will arrive here next Wednesday. A military funeral will in all probability be held.

KEPT HER PET PARROT.

Mrs. Smiley's Husband Played Her a Mean Trick.

Dragging her eight-year-old nephew by one arm and carrying two half-empty glasses of beer in her free hand, a woman, she arrested the bartender for selling liquor to minors.

The fact which she had in her possession was sold to her, she said, by the bartender and one of the glasses was given by him to the child at her side. On questioning the woman it was found that she and her husband, who is a bartender for O'Brien, had quarreled and several days ago they separated. She kept his clothes, a little, and he, in turn, took her pet parrot and refused to give it back. Last night she went to the saloon where her husband was employed, taking her young nephew with her. She went into the back room and ordered a glass of beer and the bartender brought back two glasses, giving her one and the child the other. She paid for both, she said, and when placed under arrest, she brought the half-full glasses to the police, that they might see that the contents were false.

She was advised to go home and think the matter over and if possible try some other method of drawing her husband back to her.

Cutts Got Very Drunk.

Walter Cutts was arrested last night by Sergeant Leet and Patrolman Magrove and Huhn and locked up at the police station on a charge of obtaining goods on false pretenses and being drunk. Cutts, it is said, rented a horse and buggy of a local livery barn yesterday morning for a few hours and still had the horse and buggy in his possession when arrested last night. He secured the rig on the representation that he was a bartender for a saloon keeper at Brighton Beach, and it was found that his assertions were false. When placed under arrest he was lying in a drunken condition in the bottom of the buggy.

Family Near Starvation.

Mrs. Ella Clemmet, 215 West Maryland street, reported to the police last night that a woman by the name of Mrs. Miskell had, some time ago, engaged several rooms at her house and was living there in destitute circumstances. She had several small children who were at the point of starvation. Mrs. Clemmet said that she had been unable to find work and was unable to support her family. The condition of the Miskell family was last night reported to the charity organization and an investigation of their circumstances will be made to-day.

Charged with Horse Stealing.

Harry Smith, a farmer giving his residence as nine miles from the city on Higgins' pike, was arrested last night by Detectives Lancaster and Kurtz and placed behind the bars at the police station on a grand larceny charge. Smith, it is said, stole a horse and wagon and drove to the city, where he became intoxicated. He sold the wagon for \$20 and was trying to make a bargain with a horse dealer to sell the horse for \$30 when the detectives placed him under arrest.

Boy Stole a Watch.

Marshall Bridgewater, an eleven-year-old boy, was arrested yesterday afternoon and placed in charge of the police matron on a warrant charging him with stealing a watch from a young man by the name of William Rogers. He will be given a hearing in the Juvenile Court to-morrow morning.

Had a Burglar's Outfit.

A man giving the name of Louis Knuckles, aged thirty-four, living at 819 North Alabama street, was arrested yesterday by Detectives Halsey and Splan. He was found with twelve skeleton keys in his belt and \$2.50 in coins. An investigation of his case will be made.

Heart Failed Her.

Mary Jane Cook, 909 Russell avenue, suffered a stroke of heart failure while shopping in the Star store last night. She was taken to her home in the City Dispensary ambulance attended by Dr. Jeffries and Seaton.

Dueselldorfers Win Again.

The Dueselldorfers of this city began a series of three games yesterday at Greenfield and won the first game, shutting out their opponents, 4 to 0. The game was replete with good plays on both sides. Both pitchers were steady throughout the nine innings. Long hits were few. Both clubs played an errorless game. The remaining two games will be played to-day. Score:

| | |
|----------------|---------------------|
| Dueselldorfers | 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 4-0 |
| Greenfield | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0 |

Batteries—Rolan and Masing; Derrick and Cummins. Umpire, Strong.

CITY NEWS NOTES.

The monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Tabernacle Church will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the church parlors.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Seward will entertain the Woman's Auxiliary of Railway Postal Clerks to-morrow evening at their home, 115 Dillon avenue.

A lawn fete for the benefit of the Fresh Air Mission will be given Wednesday evening at the home of the Misses Calhoun, 516 Fletcher avenue, by the "Jolly Five" Club.

A souvenir edition of W. M. Fogarty's poem, "Fresh Air Mission Bells," will be sold for the benefit of the fund.

Telegraphed Over Telephone.

By means of relaying the dots and dashes on a telegraph ticker over the telephone Frank W. Samuels, manager of the Postal Telegraph Company, heard the fight returns at his home in Mooresville Friday night. The idea was a very original one and a number of friends heard the returns with Mr. Samuels.

Parry Returns Home.

D. M. Parry, who went to Chautauqua to deliver an address on "Mob Spirit and Organized Labor," has returned home.

May Hold a Military Funeral.

Timothy Miller, father of Lieutenant Ralph Miller, of Troop I, Third Cavalry, who died Thursday in San Francisco, has

RAT WITH A WOODEN LEG

REMARKABLE TALE OF THE BIGGEST RODENT IN HISTORY.

Contribution to Unnatural History by the Blacksmith—The Fight to the Death With Two Dogs.

Washington Times.

"Rats is got more sense than most men," broke forth the blacksmith.

"Is that an observation or a confession?" put in Eddie, the bricklayer, with a brave attempt at sarcasm.

"It is neither," responded the blacksmith, with a withering glance. "Tis telling tales out of school," glaring significantly at the daring man who had interrupted him, but who immediately subsided.

"I mind one time when I was bothered with rats until I got altogether out of patience with 'em, abelitt they do be friends of mine most in generally. So I set trap after trap at night only to find out in the morning that they had been robbed of the cheese or bacon with which they were baited."

"Finally I tried a steel trap, such as we used to put in the preserves before we came to the land of the free. Sure enough one night I heard the trap click; then I heard a squeal, and as I turned over to go to sleep I says to myself: 'One of youse is down, anyway.'"

"Bright and early the next morning I went down stairs to the trap, and behold it was empty—no, not empty, for it had a rat's leg in it. Believe me, a rat had been caught, and he was a jolly big one, too, but two inches above where the jaws of the trap had come together—just above the second joint—that leg had been gnawed off as nice as ever a railroad train could cut off a man's leg. And such a leg it was."

"Upon me soul, I had caught the biggest rat that ever lived, judging from the size of the leg, and the spalpeen had deliberately bit off his leg and skinned out leaving me that leg as a sort of souvenir."

"Now, sir, it was not a trophy," This to the baldheaded plumber, who had butted in with an amendment. "Twas no victory I had gained and no trophy had I won. That rat had bestrawed fair and square, even if it did cost him his leg."

"That rat was on me mind for a week, and he was a jolly big one, too, but two inches above where the jaws of the trap had come together—just above the second joint—that leg had been gnawed off as nice as ever a railroad train could cut off a man's leg. And such a leg it was."

"Well, I was smoking me pipe before candle light one evening when I heard a thump-thump-thump, looking steady at the garret, and I wondered what it is. A creepy sort of feeling comes over me, and I know it was useless to hunt for

from my house and forge. And fight? Why, I've seen cats double team him, two corking big loms tackle him at the same time, and what he would do to two cats would be a plenty and a remainder. 'Cause why? Why, I put spikes on that game leg bigger than the tail of a cat, and the rats were the night-Say, how long does the statute of limitations run in the matter of cocking one's eye at a fellow?"

"Yet them spikes was his undoing! He could lick all the cats that ever come down the pike. But when he saw a terrier—a Irish terrier—he'd break for cover. But one day while the rat was in the forge a looking at the rat-tail files in comes a man to have his horse shod, and right behind him was his two dogs—terriers, Irish terriers. Take of him a mountain of terror, but the spikes on his wooden leg gets caught in a pile of scrap and both dogs reach for him. The terrier jumps on the throat and fixes his business; while he was doing it, though, the other breaks the poor fellow's back. The terrier is released and then spikes get in their work on the other dog, and there's three deaths in the forge and the Irish terrier and the legged rat pliced out with a game leg pretty well spiked."

"In consequence of silence fell upon the Coxy Corner, Jo the boss, beat a hasty retreat, Jawn, the head bartender once more tapped the keg of Holland schlag, the bald-headed plumber put his cigar in his mouth and sat down, the champion fisherman sat down, the blacksmith sat down, the blacksmith's fiery, bristling pugnaucious mustache was redder than ever, and bristled so defiantly that all ladies in the room were upon the 'Table of the Rat with the Wooden Leg.'"

And then those wily long arm'd law't it stuck at the rat-tail files in comes a man to have his horse shod, and right behind him was his two dogs—terriers, Irish terriers. Take of him a mountain of terror, but the spikes on his wooden leg gets caught in a pile of scrap and both dogs reach for him. The terrier jumps on the throat and fixes his business; while he was doing it, though, the other breaks the poor fellow's back. The terrier is released and then spikes get in their work on the other dog, and there's three deaths in the forge and the Irish terrier and the legged rat pliced out with a game leg pretty well spiked."

NO HORSES AT HONG-KONG.

Other Peculiarities of the Place That Impress Visitors.

Correspondence Boston Transcript.

The natural beauty of Hong-Kong can hardly be exaggerated, whether the city be seen from the harbor, or from the Peak which looks down upon the town and a majestic piece of waterway where the shipping of all nations is gathered. The city proper occupies a narrow fringe along the water front, wide enough for about three long parallel streets, although much of even this space has been reclaimed from the sea, and between the Queen's road, the middle of the three, and the next line of streets inland there is so considerable an ascent that many of the cross streets are simply flights of broad stone steps.

There are no horses in Hong-Kong and they have no forests, two facts which simplify greatly the road-building problem. Its hills resemble the walls of a world's fair ground; they are smooth and reasonably hard, and were laid out by the British, in founding the city, at a reasonable width. Kipling says that he saw one horse in Hong-Kong. I am informed that there is one stable in three or four miles. I did not chance to see such an animal. "Rickshaws," the little two-wheeled vehicles in which business men contrive to ride, drawn by a Chinese coolie, with one or more pushing from behind, if the occupant be willing to pay for the privilege, are the passenger business. The rest is done in chairs, supported on long poles, borne on the back of a coolie, or on a sedan chair, to the length and difficulties of the trip. One physician here keeps seven coolies to convey him to his patients. He must have three for the rickshaws. He uses the latter on the low level, but in reaching residences on the sides of the mountains, involving climbing over steep stairs, he is compelled to have a chair. This man's business

ENGLISHMEN COMING TO SEA GIRL.

THE PALMS TRUMP.

The team of American riflemen that outshot, on July 11, the world's cracks at Bixley, England, recapturing the Palma trophy by a score of 1,570 out of a possible 1,800 points, has just returned to this country and will be tendered a great reception soon. English and Norwegian teams are already planning to come over next year to try to recapture it.

my husband in that crowd, and as I did not know the name of my hotel I could not find a carriage to take me there. I almost cried I was so worked up.

"Finally I had a brilliant idea. I remembered that my husband always left his address with his business partner, so I hurried to a telegraph station on the grounds and wrote this message to his partner: 'At what hotel are the Johnsons stopping?'"

"Then I signed the name of Smith and gave my address at a station on the exposition grounds. After a little the answer came back, giving the name of the hotel. Then I called a carriage and clamored into it. About midnight my husband returned to the hotel, claiming he had been hunting for me for five hours, and he certainly looked worn out. Yet he always laughs when I tell the story."

How Toads Hide Themselves.

The garden. If you pull out the corners of a garden you will understand how the toads hide themselves in a solid rock crevice. You hardly ever find a toad in its hole. They hide without wondering how they managed to get in and how it proposes to get out again. In the case of the toad, the hole is a hole in the ground, and the toad is a toad in a hole, as the name of a dish in which a piece of meat is baked inside a better with no visible means of entrance or exit.

This peculiar faculty of the toad for burying himself without leaving a trace behind is due to his trick of burrowing backward as a crab does, his strong hind legs shoving the earth forward until he is covered.

From Track and Stable.

Star Hal, 2:06 1/4, is regarded as a sure 2:05 pacer.

Monte Carlo and Dan T. now have records of 2:07 1/4.

Millard Sanders will race Viometta, 2:14 1/4, this fall.

Crescent, 2:04, is now in training at the Cleveland track.

Geers has received an offer of \$10,000 for Billy Buck, 2:04 1/4.

Ella Patchen, 2:04 1/4, is a new trotter for Joe Patchen, 2:04 1/4.

The champion gelding, The Abbot, 2:03 1/4, is ready for retirement.

The Monk and Louise Jefferson race at Brighton Beach this week.

C. K. G. Billings has driven Greenline, 2:07 1/4, a mile in 2:06 1/4 to wagon.

Lou Dillon, 2:04 1/4, will make her next trial against time at Brighton Beach to-morrow.

Johanny Ray has sold Tiger, 2:07 1/4, to another member of the Cleveland Driving Club.

Dan Patch, Lou Dillon and John A. McKernan will go after new world's records at the Brighton Beach meeting this week.

Trainer William Rogers, who was injured in a mix-up at Marion last month, has been compelled to go back East to his home as a result of his injuries. An operation was necessary and blood poisoning was feared.

The Helpful "Sketchers."

The Daily Student (Bloomington.)

For the benefit of artists and those interested in things artistic—a word as to

TO TRY FOR NEW MARE'S RECORD.



Lou Dillon, having recently trotted her mile in 2:06 1/4, half a second lower than the world's record, expects to reduce it to 2:05 1/4.

THE REAL CLUB WOMAN.

A Most Sensible Declaration by the Head of the General Federation.

Boston Transcript.

If there was through willful or unconscious ignorance of the real spirit of the women's clubs, are led to indulge in criticism and to look upon the women's clubs as organizations which could have heard the address which Mrs. Dimes T. S. Denison, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, gave before the Massachusetts Federation at Worcester recently, it might have led them to modify their attitude entirely, their attitude. Of course, not every woman joined to a club takes the deep and broad view that Mrs. Denison holds of life in general and of club life in particular; neither has every club member the same sense of humor that comes to Mrs. Denison's aid when she attempts to straighten out a complication or a strained situation. But as I was conversing with a woman through her office, in this country, what she says should be accepted as representing the spirit of the club movement. She is the moultrieux, the interpreter, of the clubs.

In beginning her remarks Mrs. Denison said that the press has ever been chary of giving praise to the women's clubs, and then she proceeded to take up item by item the specific charges made against club women, and if she had found in her experience anything on which such accounts could be founded she unhesitatingly admitted the justice of them. By such criticisms, indeed, she said, the women's clubs have been well profit if they would but take up and analyze them to find the kernel of truth hidden in each. Was not this a broad and even heroic bit of counsel? And yet how few who know nothing of the animating spirit of the clubs would believe that their members, in convention assembled, would give thanks to and applaud such a woman for her courage and her sense of humor? They are deeply thoughtful, intensely in earnest and determined to turn even slings and arrows of bitter comment into spiritual food for themselves. And a funny thing followed. He scanned all the other rats away